



Here we have a picture of a very waggish French postman. The other persons are merely Sammies

International



Clean-
ing-up day
on the Bel-
gian front. It
isn't very exciting,
but all war and no work
would be bad for morale.

Underwood & Underwood

"I'm
a stranger
in these parts,"
sezze. So the
British Intelligence
sergeant squints
sharply at the passport.

British Official, Underwood & Underwood

This looks like the real
thing, and it is the real
thing, only the scene is laid
somewhere in America, and
not in the first line trenches.
This is a telephone dugout
accurately fitted up for
training purposes.

Gilliams Service



The Canadians have the system. When it's a question of ice cream they
noisily lick their spoons, as a hint that there's room for more.

Gilliams Service



The photographer wrote on the back of this picture that the French poilu is teaching the Balkan burro how to say
"Bonjour." But it's our private opinion the lesson has to do with the Kaiser, and that part of it might not be printable.

French Pictorial



This is the way they repair telephone wires in the delightful old city of
Bagdad. The precise utility of the protecting rope isn't quite plain to
Anglo-Saxon intelligence.

British Official, Western News Union